

You and I on a summers day  
bought a bag of balloons a the 5&10  
with our crabbing money  
You put your worries and fears in the red ones  
I put mine into the blue ones  
And we set them free into the summer sky  
we kissed as our worries and fears  
Floated off into the summer sky  
we swim in Cambridge creek  
We laughed and dance in the rain  
Just you and me together  
Under the kissing tree  
No worries and no fears  
Our worries and fears  
Floated off into the summer sky  
Until the bible shouting preacher  
Opens up his eager eyes  
And looks up into the summer sky  
And Calls you mother  
And the balloons fell from the summer sky  
With all of their worries and fears  
Songs by Barry Wyatt